

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 25

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JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1882.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at \$7 a Year.

NUMBER 301

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A Resolution for the Final Adjournment of the Legislature on March 14th.

The Bill for the Taxation of Church Property is Again Killed.

Also the Bill for the Purchase of Worcester's Dictionaries.

The Congressional Memorial Services of the Late President Garfield.

Death of the Widow of Daniel Webster, at Rochelle, N. Y.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Special to the Gazette.

MADISON, February 23.—A resolution for the final adjournment on March 14th was presented to-day.

Bills were passed to prohibit the sale and use of toy pistols.

The bill taxing church property came up. Both charged the Catholics only with being opposed to the measure, and stated that their property in Milwaukee was worth four million dollars. After the discussion the bill was indefinitely postponed. Ayes—fifty-seven; noes—thirty.

SENATE.

In the Senate bills were passed authorizing the Northwestern railroad to guarantee certain bonds.

The bill authorizing the purchase of Worcester's dictionary was killed. Ayes 23; noes 7.

THE PRELIMINARIES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Prior to 10 o'clock this morning admission to the capitol was refused to all save members of the two Houses of Congress and their employes, but at that hour the doors were thrown open to persons holding tickets to the memorial services to the late James A. Garfield, and soon the galleries of the House were filled to their utmost capacity, a large majority of the spectators being ladies who, out of respect to the occasion, had for the most part discarded bright colors; and sombre black was the prevailing hue. There were no signs of mourning in the hall. A full length portrait of the late President was hung just back of the chairs of the presiding officers, being itself undraped. The members of the House were early in attendance, all being arrayed in black. In the lobby back of the speaker's desk the Marine band was stationed, and at intervals from 10 o'clock until noon, discoursed solemn music. Among the distinguished guests first to arrive were Judge Bancroft Davis, C. W. Field and Admiral Worden, who took seats directly in front of the electric organ. Among the guests who at an early hour occupied seats upon the floor were General Schenck and Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania; Foster, of Ohio; Hamilton, of Maryland; and Bigelow, of Connecticut. At 11:30 Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Howard and Meigs, and Admirals Ammen, Rogers and Rodgers entered, and were assigned seats to the left of the speaker's desk, and a few minutes later the members of the diplomatic corps in full regalia were ushered in, headed by the Hawaiian minister as dean of the corps. Their brilliant costumes only served to throw into stronger relief the dark attire of the members of Congress, who sat immediately behind them. The Supreme court of the district, headed by Marshal Henry, wore the next arrivals. Dr. Bliss was also in attendance. Mrs. Blaine occupied a front seat in the gallery, reserved for friends of the President. At precisely 12 o'clock the House was called to order by Speaker Koifer and prayer was offered by the chaplain. The speaker then said:

"This day has been dedicated by the action of the two Houses of Congress to services in commemoration of the life and death of James Abram Garfield, late President of the United States. This House is now assembled and ready to perform its part. The resolutions setting apart to-day for the memorial services were then read by Clerk McPherson. At 12:10 the Senate was announced, and all rose. The Senators, headed by the officers of that body, entered and took their assigned seats. They were followed by the chief justice and associate judges of the supreme court, dressed in their robes of office. Again the assembled multitude arose as the President of the United States and his Cabinet were announced. They were accompanied by the Senator Sherman and Representative McKinley, chairmen of the committee on arrangements. The President took a front seat on the right of the presiding officer's chair. At 12:30 the orator of the day, James G. Blaine, was announced. The ceremonies were then opened by a short prayer by Chaplain Power of the House, after which President Davis said:

"This day is dedicated by Congress for memorial services to the late President of the United States, James A. Garfield. I present to you Hon. James G. Blaine, who has been fitly chosen orator for this historical occasion. Blaine then rose, and standing at the clerk's desk immediately in front of the two presiding officers, proceeded with impressiveness of manner and clearness of tone to deliver his eulogy."

KILLED IN A MILL.

MANITOWOC, Wis., Feb. 27.—A young man about 25 years of age, named Emmett Brown, son of Dr. Brown, of this city, was caught in revolving shaft at Hanson & Scoville's mill, this morning, and

before the machinery could be stopped, his head was pounded to a jelly.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

LA CROSSE, Feb. 27.—A man whose name could not be learned, was run over and killed by the cars at Midway, a few miles north of this city on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. It was ascertained the party was a resident of Madison. The railroad company took charge of the body.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S WIDOW

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The widow of Daniel Webster died at New Rochelle last night.

MILTON.

—1832 1882 An occurrence which happens only rarely in a community was witnessed in the M. E. Church on the 22d ult. One hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Washington's birthday was celebrated in the form of a church dinner and social entertainment. The two pillars of the church, William McEwan and Norris Wilcox, ornamented with their clinging vines, occupied the front seat. At 2 p.m. the exercises were opened with singing, then followed prayer by the Rev. J. Richardson, of Emerald Grove, after which Presiding Elder Head, of Janesville, was called upon to say and to do. He discoursed upon three great events in the lives of all great men; their birth, their marriage (he would not include old bachelors in the list of great men) and their death. His culminating point was where he asked Ed and Mother Wilcox, who were all uncoupling up to this point of the interest attaching to the occasion, to rise while he congratulated them upon their arrival at so important a period of their lives at the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day. The Elder was very happy in gilding the knot tied half a century before. Two easy chairs, just such chairs as venerable people need, were placed inside the altar, and the bride and groom, arm in arm, were conducted to their seats as the elder said: "These chairs are yours." He was followed by Mrs. R. Richardson with a poem compiled and arranged by her for the occasion:

—1822 "Dear friends, Old love is best which bears The impress of its weight of years, Yet it is sweetest with peaceful, mien, Surprised, great joy, and smiling scene; With patient eyes so lightly cast That hearts are held fast from last That every day of life's distress But adds unto the tenderness;

—1882 "The friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Oborn made Mrs. O. a surprise party on the evening of the 25th ult., it being her thirty-fifth birthday. Some forty were present and the occasion was a very enjoyable one. Mr. R. Richardson presented Mrs. Oborn with a beautiful hanging lamp, the gift of friends.

—Gardener Saunders has purchased the Prentice Coon farm North-East of the village.

—W. P. Clarke, Esq., of Milton, driller, antiquary, druggist, and chief of good followers, called on us last Tuesday evening the 18th. Infantry boys will remember him as "Sergeant Clarke, Co. K." —*Whitewater Register*.

—Cretaceous Geology of Adams county was here last week. He is looking laid and hearty for a man of his years.

—Prof. Alfred Whittford, of Milton College, was in town a short time Tuesday afternoon on business connected with the Endowment Fund of that institution. He reports the school flourishing nicely, barring the serious prevalence of measles. —*Whitewater Register*.

—Davidson, and Algard shipped a carload of cattle to Chicago last week.

—H. L. Waterman, has become a resident of this village.

—Rev. A. H. Miner, of Madison, conducted a series of gospel meetings at the Congregational church last week. There was a fair attendance and considerable interest was manifested. Those present were much pleased with the manner in which the Reverend gentleman conducted the meetings.

—Charles and John Saunders, of West Hallie, Ill., were in town last week visiting their parents.

—H. D. James, of Denison, Iowa, was here last week.

—Rev. O. U. Whittford, of Walworth, made his Milton friends a call last week. He is in the employ of the Milton College Alumni Association, and will visit graduates and former students of the institution to secure subscriptions for the alumni endowment fund. We trust that every one who has been connected with the school will meet the Reverend gentleman half way and subscribe liberally for this very worthy object.

—The remains of Mrs. F. H. Eddens, who were interred in the village cemetery last Saturday. A large procession followed the remains to their last resting place.

—Dr. James Healey, of New York, will deliver his lecture on "The Sunny Side of Life," under the auspices of the Ophidian Lyceum at College Chapel on Thursday evening, March 14th.

Admission 25 cents. This gentleman is pronounced by the press to be equal to George Parsons and Willis, and should have a large hearing.

—William Home of Home Bros., Milwaukee, was in town this week.

The St. Paul paper disbursed its galore here on Monday.

You fashioned them a kingdom grand,

With whom whene'er thou wold stand,

An' all builded by your hands alone.'

And day by day the holy fire,

Upon that altar kindles higher;

For thronged beneath its heaven-lit dome,

Love reigns the king and priest of home.

Than sweater blisse than you had thought,

Your steps were firm and you were strong;

To march in ranks of life's glad throng;

Is love, without which anything is naught,

Is sweet worth the giving."

—Rev. A. H. Hoskins, of Milwaukee, a former pastor in Milton, had been asked to follow the poet's art sublime. The following original production from his pen, by its pathos and power, touched every heart and many eyes glistened with tears during its reading:

A century's noon is tiding high,

For fifty years have gilded by,

On valor dark and lowly,

In peace your final end shall come;

And though the world may turn,

That God will give a blissful home

Across the silent river.

When perfect love shall find no gloom,

You trust, and weep, and weep,

For mighty height a world away,

With happy wife beside him,

And sons to make the world a scene;

With patient eyes so lightly cast,

That hearts are held fast from last

That every day of life's distress

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THE GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28

The circulation of the Gazette is larger than that of any other newspaper in Rock county.

WHAT IS THAT?

"What is that, mother, that comes from the urn?"
"It's a ring, and it's got it in turn."
An infusion of leaves from far Cathay,
Leaves of the vine, and full flavored just as it
should be,
But there may be some leaves of
the tree."

"What is that, mother, so oddly blue,
Like a winter sky of azure hue?"
That is milk of the city, that mixture, my
dear,

The milk of the chalk pit and pump that is

That would not be owned by a sensible cow
For she never could make it; she wouldn't
know how."

"What is that, mother, yellow as gold?"
"Butter, my boy; not the butter of old.
In the boy-day of yore we said tit for tart,
Twas the prophecy when we said butter for
fat."

That is butter, to those whom the scoter calls

To the cream, it's *margarine*."

"What is that, mother?" "Tis the pepper of
truce."

But I only know of what it is made:

Of resinous mud, of dust, and pease.

With a dash of cayenne, to make one sneeze;

It is hot and strong, but it's rather queer,

Of the ground poppy corn, there is none of it
here."

—Puck.

DAVID'S VALENTINE.

David Winter was a good-hearted, well-meaning little boy, perhaps wise beyond his years. He often did strange things, but that of one St. Valentine's Day was the strangest of all. Though his example, in doing as he did, is not to be commended, the heart and feeling of kindness that it sprung from is worth something to young or old.

"Miss Burch, didn't you never get a valentine?" he said on the occasion with more good will than grammar, as he leaned on the sewing-machine in his mamma's sitting-room, and looked up into the little dressmaker's face.

"No, I don't think I ever did," said Miss Burch, taking a pin out of her mouth.

"Well, now, that's too bad, and you such a nice little woman, too. What were all the fellows thinking of?"

Miss Burch laughed.

"Not of me, evidently, Davy. But thank you for the compliment."

"Oh, you're welcome. But really it is too bad. Why, I'll wager my sister Gets gets twenty this very day."

Just here Miss Augusta herself passed through the room, and said:

"What are you bothering Miss Burch for, Davy? It's nearly school time."

"I ain't bothering her. Am I, Miss Burch?"

"Not a bit," answered the little dressmaker.

"But it's time for you to go school," insisted Augusta, who did not fancy boys in the way."

"It isn't for half an hour yet. But I'll go off if you're so particular."

Master David marched out in high dudgeon.

"Gus is as funny as the Dickens," he grumbled. "And I'll wager she gets a whole load of valentines, and nice little Miss Burch not one. But she does, though! I'll tend to it myself. I can write nice enough, and she shan't have one of them comic things. I'll—oh, I know what I'll do!"

He dashed into his uncle David's room without waiting to rap—little David knew he was a privileged character with big David—and began:

"Uncle uncle, please write me a valentine, quick!"

Uncle looked up from his writing.

"What do you want with a valentine?"

"Oh, I know. I'll send it. You just write one, a regular good one, won't you?"

"I suppose I can," drawing a sheet of paper towards him. "What shall I write?"

"Oh, you know. Write like you was asking her to have you ain't that the way? You know how to get it up. Begin it 'Dear Miss, don't you? And oh, I don't know, but you do."

Thus adjured Uncle Davy, to humor his pet boy's nonsense, took the paper, and wrote:

"Dear Miss—Being impressed with your beauty and worth, I write this line to ask you to be mine, and if you accept me for your valentine I shall be so happy. For ever thine—"

"Shall I sign your name?" he asked, pausing and looking up at his anxious companion.

"Yes, put my name," says little Davy.

Big Davy signed it. "David Hunter," and gave it over to his nephew.

Davy took it and scampered away.

Uncle Davy thought no more of the matter for he had his business to occupy his busy brain.

After supper Uncle David went up to his room, and the first thing which caught his attention was a small white envelope lying upon his table.

He took it up.

It was addressed to him in a neat hand, but a strange one, and he opened it thinking it some matter of business.

He read it—caught his breath—read again, and then again.

Good gracious!

This was what he read:

"Mr. HUNTER—I was so surprised at your note, that I hardly know what to answer. It seems so strange that you should choose me for a companion to intend a joke upon one of your friends as I am. If you really meant it, and do wish to make my wife, I will speak to you in your sister's library after supper. Yours sincerely, —M. A. BURCH."

Uncle David sat down and wiped the perspiration from his brow.

What did this mean?

He was incapable of trifling with a woman, and he was sure he had not written a note to a woman for—a sudden thought struck him.

He sprang from his seat, and summoned David junior to judgment.

The young rascal came speedily, and his uncle at once said:

"Davy, who did you send that valentine to?"

"To Miss Burch," answered Davy, promptly.

"Well, sir; look what a scrape you've got me into. She thought it was from me, and she has answered it."

Davy's eyes danced.

"Whee! that is a sell. I vow, uncle Dave, I didn't mean any harm. I never thought of that."

"I don't believe you did, boy. I'm sure I did not. But what on earth am I going to do now, that's what I want to know?"

"Well, now, uncle, I can tell you what I would do," said young David, assuming a confidential air. "I'd just go in and see the thing through. She's very nice."

"But, my goodness, I hardly know her," exclaimed Uncle Dave.

And really he didn't, except as a little lady who frequently came to see for his mamma."

"Well, what's the difference? I do and I'll answer for her. She's all right," argued the young philosopher.

"I tell you she's nice. Lots nicer than the fine ladies who come to see

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JANESVILLE
BUSINESS DIRECTORY!

THE GAZETTE.

Post-Office—Summer Time Table.
The trains arrive and depart at the Janesville Post-Office as follows:

Depart. Arrive.

Madison.....	8:00 P. M.	7:00 A. M.
Chicago & Eastern.....	8:45 A. M.	7:45 P. M.
Chicago & Western.....	1:10 P. M.	1:10 P. M.
Milton & Milton Junction.....	8:30 A. M.	1:10 P. M.
St. Paul & Chicago.....	8:45 A. M.	1:15 P. M.
Beloit.....	10:45 A. M.	2:45 P. M.
Madison & Beloit.....	9:25 P. M.	8:30 A. M.
Madison & Waukesha.....	12:25 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
Monroe & Way.....	8:30 P. M.	2:15 P. M.
Waukesha & Madison.....	1:15 P. M.	8:30 P. M.
Johnston & Way.....	8:20 P. M.	10:30 A. M.
Johnston & Faribault & St. Paul.....	1:10 P. M.	1:10 P. M.
Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.....	2:00 P. M.	11:30 A. M.
Leyden & Center.....	2:45 P. M.	
Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.....	2:00 P. M.	

The Central Mail Route Depart and Arrive as follows:

Johnston & Way..... 8:20 P. M. 10:30 A. M.

Johnston & Faribault & St. Paul..... 1:10 P. M. 1:10 P. M.

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday..... 2:00 P. M.

Leyden & Center..... 2:45 P. M.

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday..... 2:00 P. M.

Daily from 8:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M. On Sundays from 12:00 to 1:00 P. M. Money order and Register Letter Department open from 8:30 A. M. to 12:00 P. M. and from 1:00 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. the distribution of the mail. Standard stamped envelopes, postal cards and wrappers sold at East Front window from 8:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M. Letters and packages enveloped with return address and those should be left at the Post Office Department.

On Saturday night only, a through train from Chicago is received on the Pond du Lac train, and is stopped at the station, and then goes on to Milwaukee and forward to Chicago on the 7 o'clock train.

By reading this table carefully, the public can determine thoroughly on the arrival and departure of all the trains, and thus avoid much inconvenience to themselves.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

HARNESS, BLANKETS, Etc.

JAMES A. PATTERSON,
(Successor to C. H. PAYNE).

Court and Main St. — JANESEVILLE, Wis., Manufacturer and dealer in Light and Heavy Harness, Horses, Bridles, Bits, Reins, Tack, Saddles, Girths, etc., etc. Also dealer in assortment of Trunks, Valises and Ladies' Satchels. The best kind of Harness Oil-solids on hand, a large stock of Blankets, Holes and Horse Clothing.

WM. SADDLER,
EAST MILWAUKEE ST. — JANESEVILLE,
(Opera House Block.)

A Large stock of First Class Harness and Trunks on Hand at Bottom Prices.

HAIR GOODS.

MRS. WM. SADDLER,
EAST MILWAUKEE ST. — JANESEVILLE,
(Opera House Block.)

Manufacturer and Dealer in Ladies' Hair Nets and all kinds of Human Hair Goods.

MYERS HOUSE LIBRARY.

C. W. JACKMAN, Proprietor.
EAST MILWAUKEE ST. — JANESEVILLE,
Myers' New Barn, Janesville, Wisconsin. House and Carriages for Funerals Specialty.

H. H. BLANCHARD'S
New Collection Real Estate and Loan
Office.

gular Office Hours 9 A. M. to 12 M. ; 7:30 P. M. to, 10 o'clock P. M., wanted for collection all notes, bills, accounts and judgments considered good, bad or indifferent. To persons who desire to make their money safe and due at office. Main Street, corner G. M. Smith & Son's Clothing Store, Janesville, Wisconsin. All business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

INSURANCE.

FARMERS, ATTENTION :

JOHN G. SAXE

Represents Some of the Most Substantial Fire Insurance Companies of Europe and the United States.

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CELEBRATED

BITTERS

A remedy with such a reputation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters deserves a fair trial. If you are dyspeptic, your malady will eventually yield to it; if you are feeble, lack flesh and feel fatigued, it will restore you to health; if you are up, if you are constipated, it will relieve, and if bilious, healthfully stimulate your liver. Don't despise, but take this elixir in the right direction.

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